

The Treacherous Temple

I had found the treasure, but I still had to find the exit. I was ecstatic: I couldn't wait to escape this labyrinth of a jungle! Without disturbing anything that lay in the darkness, I tried to leave the temple carefully and quietly. The rain pounded the stone floor ferociously as I peered into the piercing moonlight outside. Then it happened... SNAP! The race was on.

Terrified, I froze on the spot for what felt like an eternity until the disgusting beasts were almost upon me. Distraught and troubled, shattered and startled, I did not know how far my weary legs would carry me as I bolted across the crumbling ancient bridge.

After several minutes, my legs were shattered by the impact on the solid stone surface like a hammer through fragile glass. Diseased air, sheer drops, vicious creatures – which one would be the end of me in this unforgiving jungle? If I were to escape, I would be lucky to survive. The question is: will I escape?

Darting, I stumbled to the edge of a cliff. Disaster! Fortunately, out of the corner of my eye, I spotted my escape: a perfectly positioned boat. Would this be ideal? Would the boat even start? Would I survive the perilous jump into the rapids? The beast was galloping nearer. I felt its breath burning on the back of my neck, yet there was still time to make a decision.

I made the call. Head first, I threw my body into the water below. Splash! Still fearing the beast was following, I swam to the boat, clambered in, and started the engine. I was free. I was safe. I was alive.

Looking back at my adventure, I had never felt so... endangered.

Spellings

Spellings	Cover and write	Cover and write
achieve		
competition		
determined		
excellent		
government		
immediate		
marvellous		
physical		